

HI-SCHOOL
ROMANCE

Hi-School Romance

TRUE LOVE
STORIES

August 10¢

HARVEY
PUBLICATIONS



BOTH GIRLS LOVED HIM
DESPERATELY, *SELFISHLY*!
THEN, HOW COULD THEY
HIDE THEIR FLAMING
EMOTIONS WHEN FATE
PUT THEM

"THREE ON AN ISLAND"

In This Issue

Hi-School
Romance

Dear Readers:

This is IT! The curtain is ready to go up ... the house lights are beginning to dim ... the air crackles with the electricity of suspense! The most attractive high school girl in the nation -- MISS HI-SCHOOL herself -- is about to make her breathlessly-awaited appearance!

Yes, as this exciting issue of HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE goes to press, it brings to a close the most talked-about teen-age contest in America! As you know, we had to extend our original deadline to accommodate the AVALANCHE of ballots that poured in!

But now the time has come! The final results are being tabulated by our panel of judges at this very moment! Fame, fun, and perhaps even fortune, are just around the corner for SOMEONE! Or perhaps we should say they're "Just around the calendar!" Because the very next issue of HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE will announce the lucky winner! That's right! The face of MISS HI-SCHOOL OF AMERICA will be smiling at you from our October cover! Watch for her! Be sure to get YOUR copy of the October issue of HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE, the leading magazine in the romance field!

That's a title we're mighty proud of, by the way. "Leading magazine in the romance field!" And it's YOU who make HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE the leader, you know! Your wonderful responses to our special features (such as the Miss Hi-School Contest), and your warm, friendly, interesting letters are what really make HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE YOUR magazine. They tell us what you like to read! They turn YOUR stories into OUR stories -- written just the way you have lived them! For all that, we're grateful to you all! Keep those wonderful letters coming our way! We love 'em!

The Editors

P. S. -- Be sure to read our other true love magazines, too! From LOVE PROBLEMS AND ADVICE, you'll learn many daring lessons in love ... lessons that other girls had to learn the hard way! In FIRST LOVE and FIRST ROMANCE, you'll thrill to all the ecstasies of early love! The magic moments of a FIRST ROMANCE ... the heartbreaking temptations of LOVE PROBLEMS ... the fierce, yet tender passion of FIRST LOVE ... they're all here ... all true ... all for YOU!

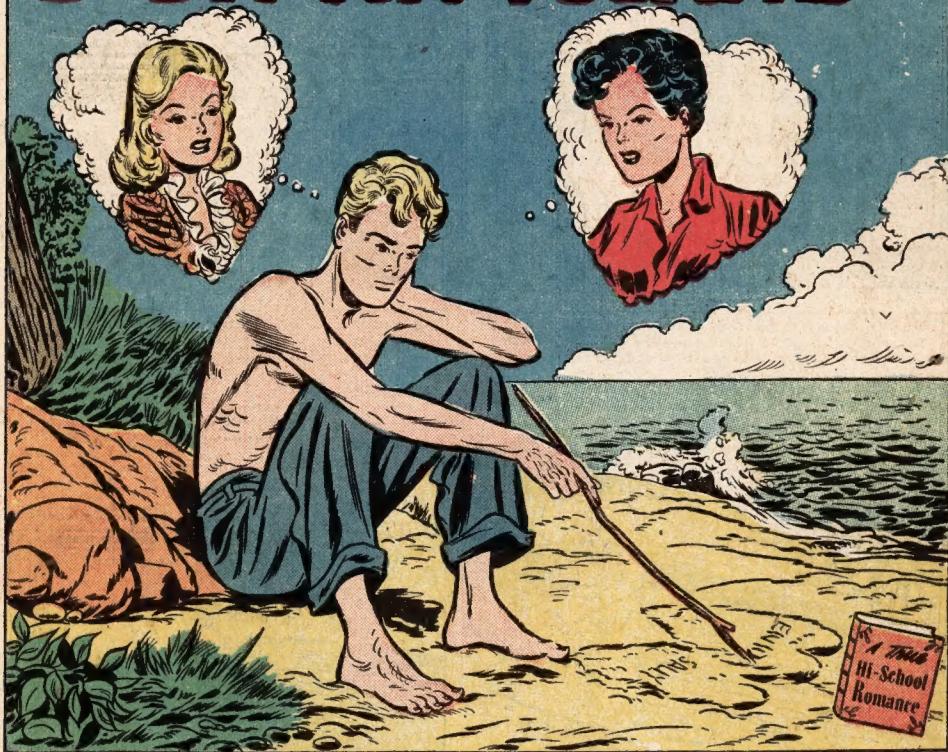


HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE, AUGUST, 1951, Vol. 1, No. 10, IS PUBLISHED EVERY OTHER MONTH

by Home Comics, Inc. Editorial, Advertising, and Executive offices, 1860 Broadway, New York 23, New York. President, Alfred Harvey; Vice-President and Editor, Leon Harvey; Vice-President and Business Manager, Robert B. Harvey. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at New York, N.Y. Single copies 10c. Subscription rates, 10 issues for \$1.00 in the U.S. and possessions, elsewhere \$1.50. All names in this periodical are entirely fictitious and no identification with actual persons is intended. Contents copyrighted, 1951, by Harvey Features Syndicate.

Printed in the U.S.A.

3 ON AN ISLAND



THIS RIVER CRUISE
WAS A WONDERFUL
IDEA FOR THE
CLASS OUTING!

I THINK SO, TOO,
BRAD! WAIT TILL
YOU SEE THE
LUNCH I'M GOING
TO BRING FOR
US!

AND HERE I AM,
PLAYING THE
FOOL AGAIN...
HOPING BRAD
WOULD ASK
ME FOR ONCE...

HI, ENID! ARE
YOU GOING ON
THE CRUISE?

DID YOU GET
YOURSELF A
DATE YET,
ENID?

I'LL GO ALONG WITH
THE GANG JUST
FOR THE RIDE. I'M
CRAZY ABOUT
BOATS!



LOOKS LIKE I'VE BEEN TAKING MYSELF FOR A RIDE, HOPING FOR A DATE WITH BRAD! SALLY'S GOT HIM TIED UP TIGHTER THAN A MISER'S PURSE-STRINGS!

HEY, ENID--C'MON! YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THE SWIMMING MEET WITH CENTRAL HIGH, HAVE YOU?

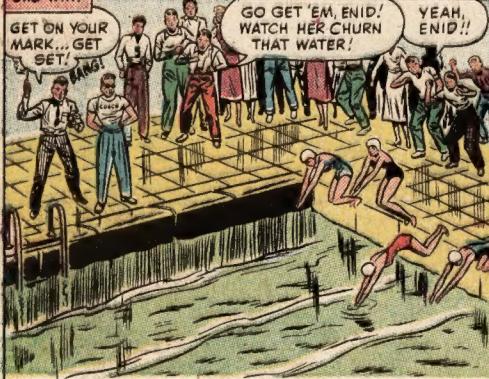


ENID, I DON'T WANT TO INTERFERE, BUT WHY DON'T YOU FORGET THAT GUY? HE JUST PLAIN ISN'T INTERESTED IN YOU!

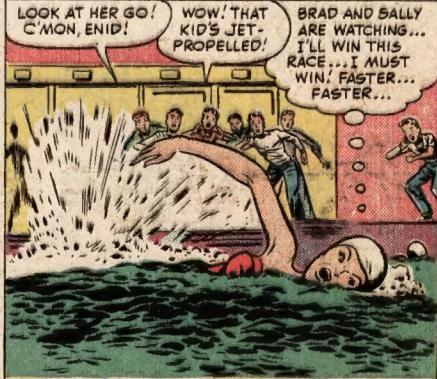
I KNOW... BUT CARING FOR BRAD HAS GOTTEN TO BE KIND OF A HABIT WITH ME... IT'S NOT AS EASY TO BREAK AS IT SOUNDS!



I knew that I didn't cut the kind of figure Sally did in a bathing suit... I could never compete with her in that apartment! It was only in sports that I COULD compete--and win!



I sliced through that water with all my strength... venting the frustrated bitterness that filled my heart, trying to drown my tortured thoughts of Brad...



A GREAT RACE, ENID! THAT WIN GIVES US THE MEET!

WINNER, MISS ENID CRANSTON, SETTING A NEW RECORD FOR THIS DISTANCE!

GOLLY... DID I REALLY?



But the biggest thrill of the afternoon was yet to come! Brad came rushing up to congratulate me, and suddenly, I found myself in his arms!!

A NEW HIGH SCHOOL RECORD! YOU WERE MARVELOUS, ENID! HEY, WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU'RE TREMBLING...

OH... I'M JUST A LITTLE CHILLED, I GUESS...

COME ALONG, BRAD... LET ENID GO BACK TO THE LOCKER ROOM IF SHE HAS A CHILL...



The needle-point shower cut into my body like a thousand tiny knives, as if it were trying to cut away the memory of Brad's brief embrace! I knew only too well that it had been merely an impulsive gesture of friendship...

IF ONLY HE HAD MEANT IT! BUT WHAT'S THE USE...SALLY AND BRAD ARE GOING AROUND TOGETHER STEADY!

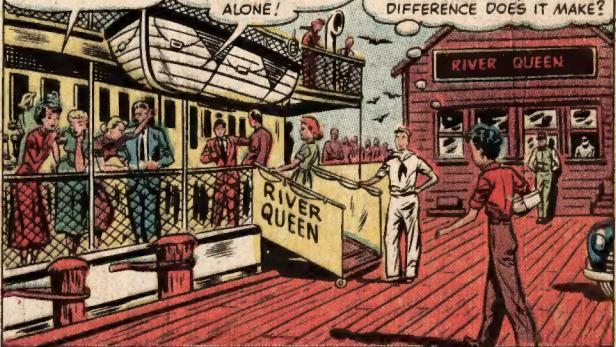


The following Saturday was the day of the river excursion...Oh, I'd had several offers from the boys at school, but I just couldn't work up any enthusiasm about anyone! I decided to go alone...

HERE COMES ENID!!
LOOK AT THE WAY SHE'S DRESSED!

SHE NEVER LETS HERSELF BE A GIRL...
NO WONDER SHE'S ALONE!

GEE, THEY'RE ALL DRESSED UP!
I NEVER THOUGHT TO WEAR A DRESS! OH, WELL, WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE?



SAY, DIDN'T YOU KNOW THERE'S GOING TO BE DANCING ON THE BOAT-- AND REFRESHMENTS... AND EVERYTHING?

DANCING? NO... I DIDN'T KNOW!
LOOK AT THE WAY I'M DRESSED!!



I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU, ENID... EVERYBODY'S DANCING IN THE LOUNGE... HOW ABOUT IT?

I HADN'T THOUGHT ABOUT IT, BRAD... IT'S SO PEACEFUL HERE ON DECK... AND, BEHIDES, I'M NOT REALLY DRESSED FOR DANCING...



DON'T BE SILLY! THIS ISN'T A FORMAL DANCE! C'MON... I'LL HELP YOU UP!

WELL, IF YOU REALLY WANT TO...

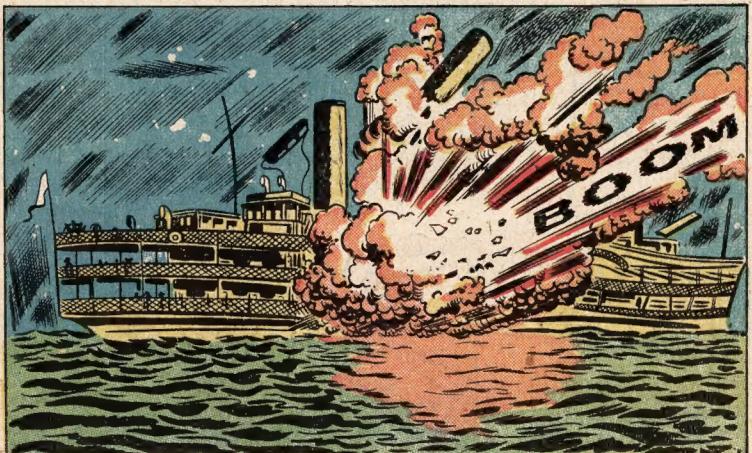
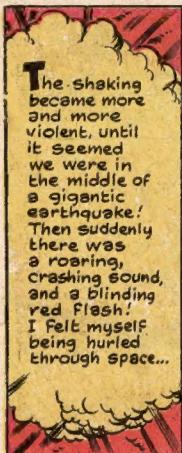
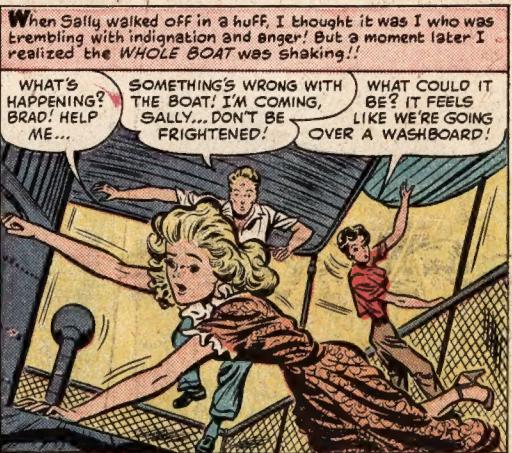
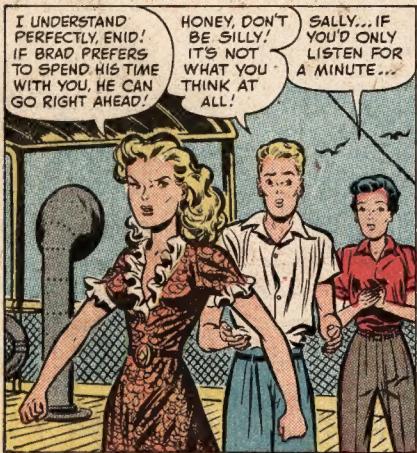
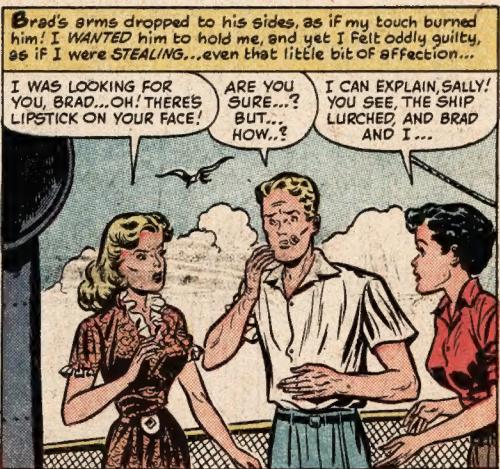


Of course, I couldn't resist the invitation! I'd have danced with Brad if I were wearing overalls! But as he pulled me forward, the boat lurched a little, and...

OH... I'M SORRY, BRAD... I COULDN'T HELP...

GOOD THING THIS RAIL IS HERE OR WE'D HAVE GONE OVER THE SIDE! YOU ALL RIGHT?





For a wild moment I went spinning down...down... Finally, with the sound of screams ringing in my ears, I hit the water...



(GASP) I... I THOUGHT I W. WAS GOING TO D... DROWN!! TAKE IT EASY, HONEY! YOU'RE SAFE NOW! THAT PIECE OF TIMBER IS OUR LIFE PRESERVER! WE COULD NEVER SWIM TO SHORE IN THIS CURRENT!



LOOK! THE BOAT...IT'S GOING DOWN!! WHERE IS EVERYBODY? I DON'T SEE ANYONE!! ARE THEY... ALL... DEAD!!! WE DON'T KNOW, SALLY! BUT WE WERE LUCKY TO HAVE BEEN ON DECK! WE WERE THROWN CLEAR!



We drifted helplessly for several hours, seeing no one, and unable to strike out for land because of Sally and the swift current...but, at last...

IF WE CAN JUST MAKE THAT ISLAND, WE'LL BE OKAY! OH, WE NEVER WILL! WE'LL BE DROWNED LIKE ALL THE REST! WE WILL MAKE IT! STOP CRYING! THIS IS NO TIME FOR TEARS! YOU CAN HELP BY KICKING AND PADDLING!



I was just as scared and just as heartbroken about the other kids as Sally was, but I knew we had to save OURSELVES! SHE was helpless, but I was proud to swim beside Brad...our bodies close...our hands almost touching...and finally...



I CAN'T GET AROUND ON IT VERY WELL, BRAD... I'M SORRY... YOU JUST STAY HERE AND REST... I'M GOING TO TAKE CARE OF YOU!



There were little explosions of Fury inside me! I just KNEW that Sally was playing the situation for all it was worth! Watching them KISS as if they'd never see each other again was the last straw...

HURRY BACK, SOON AS I CAN, SWEET! MAYBE YOU TWO CAN LIVE ON LOVE--BUT I'M HUNGRY! IF YOU'RE NOT COMING, BRAD, I'LL GO ON AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND FOR US TO EAT!



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, ENID? AFTER ALL, SALLY IS HURT--AND SCARED! SOME GIRLS ARE JUST...WELL...MORE LIKE GIRLS! THAT'S ALL!

YOU MEAN GIRLS SHOULD BE WEAK AND HELPLESS, IS THAT IT? THAT ROUTINE IS AS OLD AS ADAM AND EVE! GIRLS DON'T HAVE TO BE DEADWEIGHTS WHEN IT COMES TO GETTING THINGS DONE!



I just couldn't let Brad be TRICKED like that! I had to SHOW him just how strong and helpful a girl COULD be... to call Sally's bluff!

WE'LL TAKE SOME OF THESE BERRIES BACK TO SALLY--WHAT DID YOU SAY?

I SAID "LET ME HAVE YOUR SHIRT!"



DON'T LOOK SO ASTOUNDED! ALL I'M GOING TO DO IS MAKE A FISHING LINE OUT OF IT! WE'LL USE A SAFETY PIN TO MAKE A HOOK, AND YOU CAN CATCH SOME GRASSHOPPERS OR BUGS FOR BAIT!

WELL I'LL BE DARNED! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!



THAT LOOKS PRETTY GOOD! HERE, LET ME BAIT THE HOOK--I KNOW HOW GIRLS ARE ABOUT BUGS!

DON'T BE SILLY, BRAD. LET ME HAVE IT! YOU DON'T THINK I'M SQUEAMISH ABOUT A LITTLE BUG! I'LL BAIT IT!

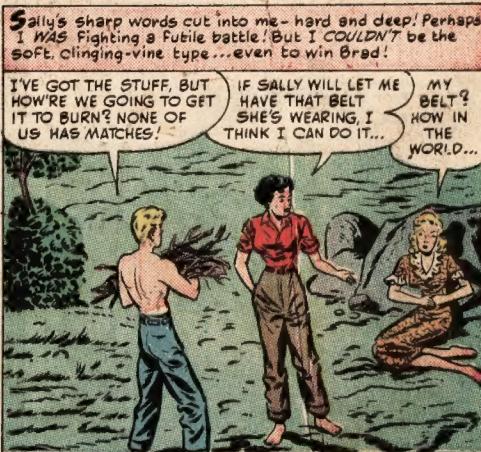
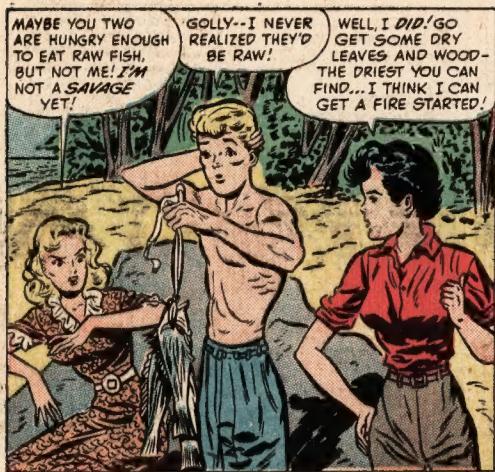


When we got back, Sally was drying her hair in the sun, making sure, I suppose, that it caught the light just right! Oh, she was so OBVIOUS to me! Why couldn't Brad see through her?

OH, THERE YOU ARE! I WAS BEGINNING TO WORRY...BRAD! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR SHIRT?

ENID TURNED IT INTO A FISHING LINE--AND LOOK! WE EAT!





It hadn't been the impetuous kiss it looked like, of course! I knew EXACTLY what I was doing! I was DETERMINED to prove that I WAS Brad's kind of girl!

I... I THINK I'D BETTER GET THOSE FISH CLEANED NOW...

ALL RIGHT, BRAD, DEAR! MEANWHILE, I'LL KEEP THE FIRE GOING STRONG.



THE SUN'S GOING DOWN ALREADY! LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO SPEND THE NIGHT HERE!

BUT, SALLY... YOU'VE GOT TO EAT SOMETHING.

THE PAIN IN MY ANKLE IS KILLING WHAT-EVER APPETITE I MIGHT HAVE FOR THOSE SMELLY, OLD FISH!



The sun went down and the world grew dark, as dark as my own thoughts! All my efforts had been in vain... and worst of all, Sally had been RIGHT!!

I'M SO TIRED... I WISH I COULD SLEEP... BUT MY ANKLE HURTS SO...

IT DOES LOOK AWFULLY AWFULLY SWOLLEN NOW...

MAYBE SHE REALLY DID TWIST HER ANKLE! OH, I'M ALL MIXED UP...



As Brad walked away, I could see that Sally was burning hotter than the fire! If the daggers she looked at me had been real, I'd have been a human pin cushion!

I GUESS YOU THINK THAT KISS WAS PRETTY CLEVER, ENID! YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO LEARN! YOU CAN'T MAUL BOYS LIKE THAT!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, SALLY? CAN'T YOU STAND A LITTLE HONEST COMPETITION?



OH, LEAVE HER ALONE, BRAD! SHE'S JUST BEING TEMPERAMENTAL! HAVE SOME FISH!

I'M NOT... VERY HUNGRY MYSELF! GOSH, ENID - WHY'D YOU HAVE TO KISS ME? ALL I DID WAS ADMIRE YOUR CAMPING ABILITY - NOT YOUR ROMANTIC CHARM!



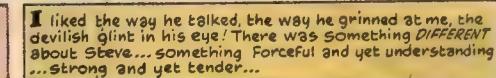
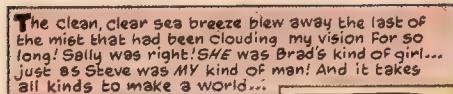
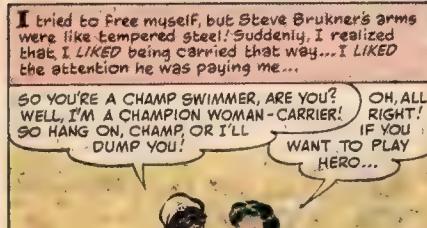
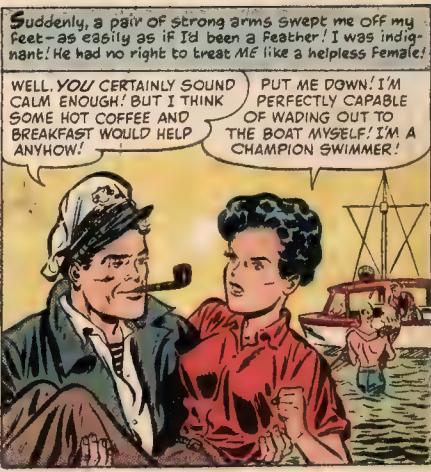
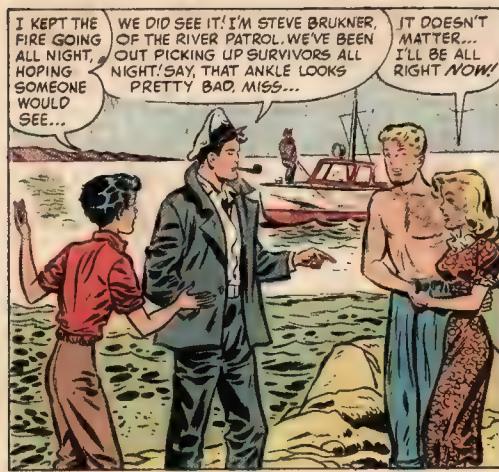
All through the long night I watched the winking stars and the smiling moon... I had plenty of time to think... and then, just as the first rays of dawn streaked the sky...

AHOY! YOU ON THE ISLAND! ARE YOU FROM THE RIVER QUEEN?

BRAD! THERE'S A BOAT COMING! WAKE UP!

WHAT... WH... A BOAT?





No girl was ever trapped in a more dangerous situation than I was! I hadn't wanted this mad thing to happen, yet I found myself powerless to resist! I loved Spence Williams! With every beat of my tortured heart I wanted...

My Sister's Husband

RUTH, DARLING! I MARRIED THE WRONG SISTER! IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN YOU!

SPENCE, GINNY'S HOME! SHE'LL SEE US!



I didn't want to tear myself out of Spence's arms - yet my fear of being caught was greater than my desire! My heart pounded so loudly, I was sure my Sister Ginny would hear it...

WHEW...WHAT A DAY! THE OFFICE WAS A MADHOUSE! YOU LOOK A LITTLE THE WORSE FOR WEAR YOURSELF, RUTH!

IT WAS SUCH A WARM DAY! HERE, LET ME HELP YOU WITH THE GROCERIES, GINNY...



IS THAT THE BEST YOU CAN DO FOR A POOR WORKING GAL, DARLING? OR ARE YOU WORN OUT WITH LOOKING FOR A JOB IN THIS HEAT?

I WAS ALL OVER TOWN, GINNY, SEEMS NOBODY NEEDS A GOOD PRINTER!



Ginny and Spence were married only a short time, and I was living with them in their small apartment. Ginny had been both mother and father to me - ever since Mom and Pop died...



My heart seemed to swell inside me, until I thought I would burst if I didn't tell Ginny right at that moment that Spence and I were in love!



I just didn't have the courage to SMASH my sister's dreams! Even tho I often resented the fact that she was older and the boss, still I hated to hurt her! But where would it all end???



THE FUNNIEST THING HAPPENED TODAY AT THE OFFICE! THIS BUYER CAME IN FROM CHICAGO, AND...

FOR CRYING OUT LOUD, CAN'T YOU TALK ABOUT ANYTHING BUT YOUR JOB? YOU DON'T HAVE TO KEEP RUBBING IT IN BECAUSE YOU'RE WORKING AND I'M NOT!

SPENCE... WHERE ARE YOU GOING? YOU... YOU HAVEN'T EVEN FINISHED YOUR DINNER! SPENCE, I DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING...

I'VE LOST MY APPETITE! I FEEL TOO GUILTY TO EAT - SINCE YOU'RE THE ONE WHO BRINGS HOME THE BACON! JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!

Of course, Ginny's job wasn't all that was bothering Spence! I understood the confusion in his eyes! His name belonged to Ginny, but his heart belonged to me!

GINNY, YOU KNOW THAT SPENCE HAS BEEN TRYING TO FIND WORK...

BUT... I... I DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING LIKE THAT! OH, YOU'RE ALWAYS TAKING HIS SIDE!



SOMETHING'S BEEN WRONG THESE LAST FEW WEEKS, AND I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT... MAYBE SPENCE DOESN'T LOVE ME ANYMORE... OH, NO, THAT CAN'T BE TRUE...

I'M GOING OUT FOR A WHILE, GINNY. LEAVE THE DISHES - I'LL DO THEM LATER IF YOU DON'T FEEL UP TO IT...



I CAME AS SOON AS I COULD GET AWAY WITHOUT HER THINKING ANYTHING! OH, POOR SPENCE, SHE JUST DOESN'T UNDERSTAND YOU!

OH, RUTH, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO REALLY CARES ABOUT ME! LET ME HOLD YOU...



His arms pulled me close... his lips rained kisses on mine... but I couldn't forget the sound of my sister's bitter sobs... We'd have to reach a decision soon...



RUTH, YOU KNOW HOW MUCH YOU MEAN TO ME! WHEN I'M WITH YOU THE WHOLE WORLD LOOKS DIFFERENT! DARLING...

NO, SPENCE - NO MORE! I'M TIRED OF SECRET MEETINGS AND STOLEN KISSES! WE HAVE TO TELL GINNY THE TRUTH!



At the very mention of Ginny's name, Spence seemed to draw away... ever so slightly...

I... I HATE TO HURT HER... WE THOUGHT WE WOULD BE SO HAPPY...

DO YOU THINK IT'S ANY EASIER FOR ME? I'VE BETRAYED MY OWN SISTER! BUT WE MUST DO IT... NOT TELLING IS WORSE...



We decided not to tell her till the next day. Spence went home alone... to avoid suspicion. But when I followed later... I found Ginny waiting in my room...



RUTH, MY MARRIAGE IS HEADED FOR THE ROCKS! BUT SPENCE IS EVERYTHING TO ME. I CAN'T LOSE HIM! I CAN'T! HELP ME, RUTH!

YOU'RE ALL OVERWROUGHT NOW, GINNY! WE... WE CAN TALK ABOUT IT... TOMORROW!



That night was pure torture! I couldn't sleep at all! So near... and yet so far... from my heart's desire! And Ginny asking MY help to hold her husband...

'MORNING, RUTH! WHAT AN AWFUL NIGHT I SPENT! I FEEL AS IF I'VE HARDLY SLEPT!

ME TOO! OH, SPENCE, DON'T SAY ANYTHING TO GINNY THIS MORNING... WAIT A LITTLE...

DARLING, I'M SORRY ABOUT LAST NIGHT! GOTTA RUSH NOW OR I'LL MISS MY BUS... BYE, RUTH... DON'T BE LATE FOR SCHOOL...

'BYE, GINNY. I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT...

I WON'T BE LATE, GINNY...



Something deep within me told me what I had to do. Ginny was so desperately in love with Spence! It was my turn now to sacrifice myself for her--as she had done for me so often...

SPENCE, YOU MUST UNDERSTAND! I CAN'T TAKE YOU AWAY FROM GINNY! SOMEHOW WE'VE GOT TO LEARN TO... CARE A LITTLE LESS!

I CAN'T TURN LOVE OFF AND ON LIKE A FAUCET, RUTH! IT'S SUCH A CRAZY MIX-UP!



I thought that being with other boys might help me forget the misery that filled my soul... so...

GOSH, RUTH--I'D JUST ABOUT GIVEN UP EVER TRYING TO DATE YOU AGAIN! I'LL PICK YOU UP LATER!

ALL RIGHT, TOM... I'LL BE READY...



Once I'd thought Tommy was terrific, but now he was just an awkward little boy! And the thought of him kissing me good night made me squirm!

AW, C'MON, RUTHIE... WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU ANYWAY? DON'T YOU LIKE ME ANYMORE?

STOP BEING A CHILD, TOM! GOOD NIGHT...



But it wasn't so easy! All during the movie, all during the evening, I kept thinking of Spence... Tom seemed so immature. Even at the soda fountain my thoughts wandered back to Spence... and Ginny...

WHATCHA GONNA DO AFTER GRADUATION, RUTHIE? I WANTED TO GO TO BUSINESS SCHOOL, BUT... HEY, ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?

HUH? OH, SURE, TOMMY... I HEARD EVERY WORD YOU SAID! AND I LIKED THE PICTURE, TOO...





They came home very late that night, gay as a pair of newlyweds! And with each giggling whisper, the pain in my heart grew sharper... a pain that the next few days did nothing to ease...

FOR ME, SPENCE? OH, BUT YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT, DARLING!

AND WHY NOT? AREN'T YOU MY BEST GIRL? BY THE WAY, HONEY, I'VE INVITED SOME PEOPLE OVER FOR TONIGHT-- HAVE TO SHOW OFF MY BEAUTIFUL WIFE TO THE BOYS IN THE OFFICE!

I cornered Spence later that same evening! I couldn't take anymore...

I'LL TELL GINNY EVERYTHING! I CAN'T STAND THIS! OH, SPENCE... WHAT'S HAPPENED TO US?

RUTH, TRY TO UNDERSTAND! I WAS A HEEL-- AND A FOOL! I WAS OUT OF A JOB, SORRY FOR MYSELF... YOU WERE SO SWEET AND SYMPATHETIC... PLEASE... FOR GINNY'S SAKE... FORGIVE ME... AND FORGET IT!



HI, SPENCE! SAY, WHO'S THAT GIRL? SHE'S CRYING!

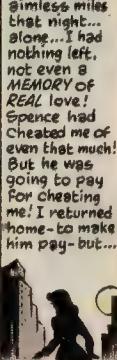
JUST MY WIFE'S KID SISTER! SHE'S AT THE EMOTIONAL AGE! COME ON IN, FOLKS. I WANT YOU TO MEET GINNY!



I left the house by the back door and walked many aimless miles that night... alone... I had nothing left, not even a MEMORY of REAL love! Spence had Cheated me of even that much! But he was going to pay for cheating me! I returned home-- to make him pay-- but...

GINNY, THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO TELL YOU! IT WILL COME AS A SHOCK...

OH, RUTH, LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING FIRST! YOU MISSED MY ANNOUNCEMENT AT THE PARTY!



RUTH, HONEY-- YOU'RE GOING TO BE AN AUNT IN THE NOT TOO DISTANT FUTURE!

AN AUNT?? YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A BABY! OH, GINNY! I... WELL... I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT I'VE DECIDED TO... TO ENTER NURSING SCHOOL AFTER GRADUATION!



Of course, Ginny's news sealed my lips forever! Yet, even as I boarded the train that would take me away to nursing school-- weeks later-- I knew that MY LOVE for Spence was still the real thing! But time heals all wounds, they say, and bitter heartaches become bittersweet memories...



THE END.



"Why can't I be like other girls?" I agonized silently. "Why can't I fall in love... and be happy..."

Happy! I'd never had a chance to learn the meaning of the word! Was there really such a thing as happiness? Or was it only a word... a word they used in books... and in movies...

If only I could have explained it all to Glenn! But I knew I never could... I had to stand there in silence, mutely adoring his grim, unsmiling face. There was a thin, hard curve to his lips that I'd never seen before. And his eyes betrayed his hurt...

"If that's the way you want it, Kay," he said to me stiffly, "then that's the way it'll be. I'll be delighted to take Lynn to the Prom. Only YOU'D better not expect to hear from me again!"

Somehow, I managed to stifle the sobs that were choking me-- and I let him walk out! Then... and only then... did the tears rain down my cheeks... bitter, scalding tears of hurt and humiliation! How could I tell Glenn the truth about my sister, Lynn! How could I tell about the "heart attacks" she'd had all her life when she couldn't get what she wanted! How could I tell him that she'd taken away everything I'd ever loved! And now she wanted Glenn! Wanted him enough to have a whole series of "heart attacks" since he'd given me his class ring!

I didn't dare to call her bluff---just as I'd never dared, since we'd been kids. She just might... Mother hadn't quite dared either, and, heartbrokenly, she'd begged me to hand Glenn over to Lynn for HER sake! And now I'd done it...

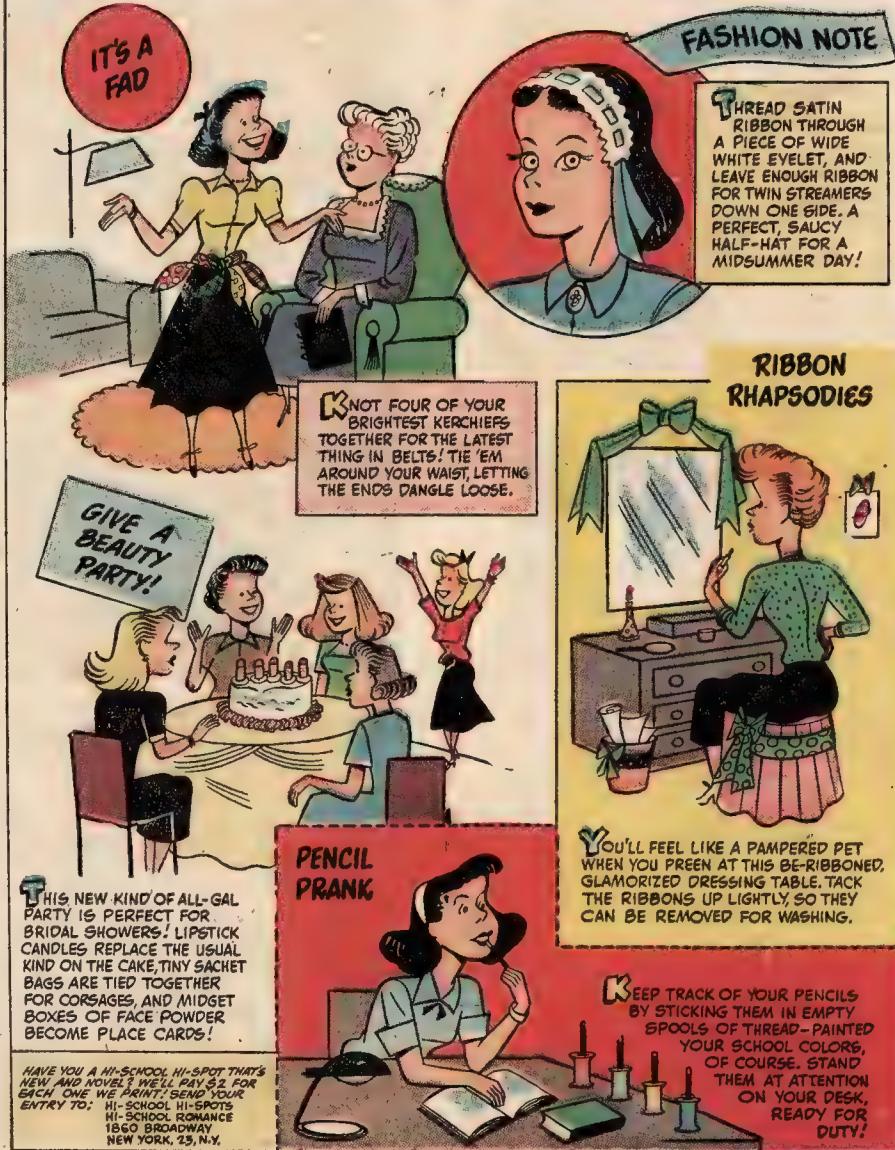
"Kay!" Suddenly, miraculously, Glenn was beside me again, his strong arms gathering me close, his lean cheek pressed to my wet one! "Kay, Kay, precious!" he whispered. It's all right now, darling! It's all right! Your mother told me everything! Good, sweet, noble Kay! I love you!"

"But... Lynn..." I stammered. "She might... Oh, Glenn, sweetheart! I love you too, but... but... Lynn..."

"I've already told Lynn off--but good!" Glenn said firmly. "You won't hear a peep out of her again! Spoiled, selfish brat!"

And there, in his arms, his eager lips kissing away my tears, I learned at long last the true meaning of happiness!

Hi-SCHOOL Hi-SPOTS



Have you a Hi-SCHOOL Hi-SPOT that's new and novel? We'll pay \$2. for each one we print! Send your entry to: Hi-SCHOOL Hi-SPOTS, Hi-SCHOOL ROMANCE, 1860 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, 25, N.Y.



My story isn't a pretty one! But sometimes it helps to talk, to unburden one's soul! And now that I've lost Hal forever, it doesn't matter any more...

My only defense is that I was so young... so inexperienced. It was so easy to get started... and so hard to stop! Oh, yes--I remember very well how it all did start. I was only a sophomore at Jefferson High. Naturally, I was flattered beyond words when Marlene Harris singled me out as her special friend. Marlene was a senior, and by far the most sophisticated and glamorous girl at Jefferson!

I'll never forget the first time Marlene asked me to double-date with her. She didn't go out with any of the boys at school, and the kids were forever circulating exciting rumors about the "older men" she supposedly dated. So, of course, I was simply thrilled by her invitation! "Older men" was right, too! The men who waited for us outside the Blue Lantern that first night were old enough to be our fathers!

I was scared silly at first. The Blue Lantern wasn't the kind of place teen-agers usually went! But as the evening wore on, I relaxed. After the third swallow of the first drink I'd ever had, even the Blue Lantern seemed like a friendly, harmless place! Marlene was pleased with me... and so was Barne, my date. It was exciting, and... different.

Marlene and I double-dated constantly after that. The men were different each time... old men, young men, fat men, thin men! Marlene only laughed when I asked her where she found them all. Some were fresh, but I slapped them down fast! Most of them, however, were satisfied with a kiss or two and an occasional squeeze! And every now and then, they'd have an unexpected present for me... cute little gifts that cost me no more than an extra kiss...

And then came Hal. He was a new boy at our school, and kind of quiet, but almost from the first minute we met, I knew he was the only guy in the world for me! I had no time for Marlene and her dates then, and she was furious! So furious that one day ---- right in front of me ---- she told Hal everything! "Party girl," "good-time girl" --- those are only a couple of the things she called me! And as I felt Hal pull away from me, as though I were... unclean... I realized that Marlene was right! I realized everything --- too late!

Hal is gone now. He won't even speak to me... or look at me... Marlene is gone too. Only I am left... alone!

DORIS BIGELOW'S MAILBAG

Dear Doris,

I like a boy who goes steady with another girl. She is the jealous type, and he can't even say hello to me. He's very friendly when this girl isn't around, and I wonder if he doesn't like me. Should I forget him or keep trying?

P. E., Boston, Mass.

Since this boy is going steady with another girl, you must try to forget him. After all, how would you like it if another girl tried to take your steady away from you? Why not keep it friendly and casual, as he tries to do, and concentrate on finding a "steady" of your own!

Dear Doris,

Recently, I met a very nice boy. He and I got acquainted fast. My mother doesn't approve of him. When I mentioned his name, right away she said he has a bad reputation. But he seems nice to me. I only met him a few days ago, but we are going steady. Do you think I should keep on seeing him?

G. L. F., San Francisco, Calif.

Your mother is only trying to protect you from unpleasantness, which is very right and natural. However, since the boy has been nice to you, why don't you explain to your mother that you want to give him a chance to prove what kind of a person he really is? She'll agree that it's not fair to judge a person by what other people say. As long as he is nice to you, there is no reason for you to stop seeing him.

Dear Doris,

I've been going with a boy for eight months, and now I have met another boy. I don't know which one I like. What should I do?

N. M. J., Los Angeles, Calif.

Go out with both of them. You can keep things on a date basis until you decide which one you really love. Take your time! It's better to be slow than sorry, you know!

If you have a problem and need some advice, write to:

DORIS BIGELOW
HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE
1860 Broadway
New York 23, N. Y.



MY MOST ROMANTIC MOMENT

Jerry Mason and I were pals—almost like sister and brother. Our families were the best of friends, and we'd known each other all our lives.

Jerry gave me brotherly advice about boys, and I gave him not-so-gentle hints about girls! So I didn't think twice about it when he invited me for a moonlight swim one hot summer night. We had a wonderful time splashing around in the cool blue water, and the night was too beautiful to describe. Both of us fell under its spell after a while, and we just sat quietly on the beach, not even talking.

The moon cast silvery shadows on the water, and a million stars twinkled above us. I must have gotten chilled sitting there so long, and when I trembled a bit, Jerry put his arm around me to keep me warm. And then I really trembled—his touch affected me like an electric shock! Jerry felt it too, because he pulled me close to him and kissed me until the moon and the stars seemed to spin around my head! It was our first kiss, but certainly not our last! After all, we've been married six months, two days and three hours at this writing.

K.K., Atlantic City, N. J.



My most romantic moment was also my most dramatic moment! I had just broken up with John over a silly misunderstanding when I was stricken with a rheumatic infection. The doctors gave me only a fifty-fifty chance to walk again, and I had to have an operation. The night before the operation, Johnny walked into my room, holding out an engagement ring! I was so thrilled to see him—and the ring—that, without realizing it, I got out of bed and walked into his outstretched arms! I never knew love could make people healthy again, but I never did have that operation! My most romantic moment—plus a few dozen pills and medicines—cured me!

V.V., Westerly, R. I.



What was YOUR most romantic moment? Remember, we'll pay \$2 for every letter we print! Let's hear from you!

Send your letters to:

MY MOST ROMANTIC MOMENT
HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE
1860 Broadway
New York 23, N. Y.

MY HUSBAND GAVE HIS KISSES TO ANOTHER WOMAN...
KISSES THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN MINE! AND I HAD
TO HIDE MY LONGING... BECAUSE IT WAS I WHO WAS FIRST...

Unfaithful

I DIDN'T EXPECT THIS KIND OF
TREATMENT, DOCTOR. BUT IT
MAY BE JUST WHAT I NEED!

It all began just before
I graduated from medical
technician school...

OHOOO!
GLADYS!
YOU'RE
ENGAGED!

GOLLY!
WHEN WILL
YOU BE
MARRIED,
GLADYS?
RIGHT AFTER
GRADUATION,
BETTY, AND I
WANT YOU TO
BE MAID OF
HONOR.

GOSH, GLADYS! IT'S SO EXCITING!
YOU WON'T BE WITH DR. NORMAN
ON A PART-TIME BASIS
MUCH LONGER!

YES, BETTY! WHEN I
TOOK THIS AFTER-
SCHOOL JOB I NEVER
DREAMED I'D WIND UP
MARRYING THE BOSS!

When you're engaged, every moment away from the man you love seems meaningless and interminable...

DARLING, DO YOU KNOW THAT YOU ARE TWO-AND-A-HALF MINUTES LATE? ARE YOU TRYING TO BREAK MY HEART ALREADY?

OH, HENRY - IT SEEMS LIKE A MILLION YEARS SINCE LAST NIGHT.

BZZZ

HEY, NOT SO FAST! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY FROM ME WITH JUST ONE KISS?

DARLING, YOU'VE GOT A WAITING ROOM FULL OF PATIENTS! DON'T TEMPT ME!!

I was supremely happy, yet I wasn't blind to Henry's faults. Sometimes he was so gruff and harsh! But I was confident that in time our love would change him...



...AND YOU'VE BEEN TELLING ME THE SAME THING FOR TWO MONTHS! I CAN'T WORK FOR NOTHING! I'VE GOT TO GET PAID TOO!

PLEASE, DOCTOR - I'LL BE ABLE TO PAY YOU SOON... JUST GIVE ME A LITTLE WHILE LONGER...



WHEW - WHAT A DAY! BUT TONIGHT IS OURS! DINNER, AND TICKETS TO THE BEST MUSICAL IN TOWN...

SOUNDS MARVELOUS, HENRY! OH-OH, BETTER ANSWER IT, DEAR... I'LL KEEP MY FINGERS CROSSED IT ISN'T AN EMERGENCY!

RRING



LET IT RING! IT'S PROBABLY OLD MRS. LYNCH AGAIN, WITH HER CONSTANT ACHES AND PAINS. LET'S GO! I'M NOT THE ONLY DOCTOR IN TOWN!

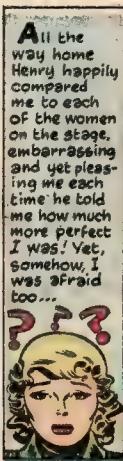
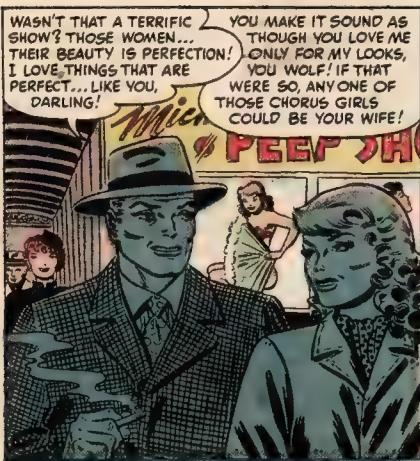
OH, BUT MAYBE IT'S REALLY IMPORTANT...



HENRY, DON'T YOU THINK YOU OUGHT TO CALL MRS. LYNCH, AND FIND OUT IF SHE'S ALL RIGHT?

PLEASE, GLADYS! NO MORE SHOP TALK! I JUST WANT TO RELAX WITH THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN TOWN! DO YOU KNOW YOU HAVE THE BLUEST EYES... THE SMOOTHEST SKIN...

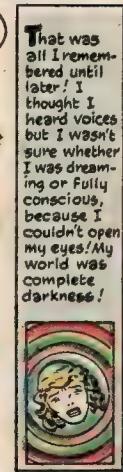


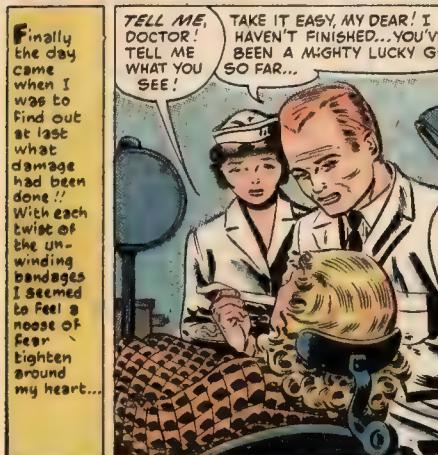
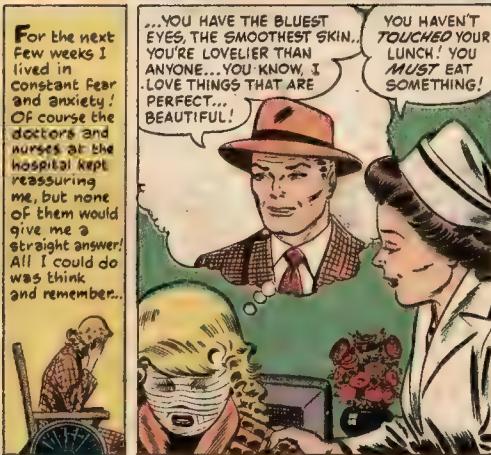


The next morning I got to the office early. I helped Henry on his research project whenever he had the time to work on it. Little was I aware that this morning was to CHANGE MY LIFE...



The bits of glass, and burning acid bit into my skin like a thousand tiny knives! My face felt as if it had been bathed in fire! The pain was excruciating and I knew I was... losing consciousness...





I jumped to my feet as soon as the door closed...frantically I burrowed through my handbag for a pocket mirror...the light seemed a bit fuzzy and I had to peer closely at my reflection. And I saw...



Later, as I left the hospital for good, I resolved to tell Henry the bitter truth about my face at once! If he really loved me, the scars would make no difference... and he did love me... but I couldn't quite convince myself, and when I slipped out of the house that evening to call him...

NO, HENRY... YOU NEEDN'T COME ALL THE WAY OUT HERE TONIGHT. YES... I'M JUST FINE! GOOD AS NEW... I LOVE YOU, HENRY...



...AND I LOVE YOU, SWEETHEART! GEE, THAT'S WONDERFUL NEWS! I WAS AFRAID... WE'LL BE MARRIED THIS WEEK-END!

WHAT A DAY! I GUESS WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING NOW. GLADYS, HAVE YOU SEEN HENRY?

NO, MOM - NOT SINCE HE... ER... SAW ME AT THE HOSPITAL... YOU KNOW IT'S BAD LUCK TO SEE THE GROOM RIGHT BEFORE THE WEDDING! YES - DID YOU GET THE VEIL, BETTY?

THE ONE YOU WANTED...



...TO LOVE AND TO HONOR, IN SICKNESS AND IN HEALTH, FOR RICHER, FOR POORER, FOR BETTER, FOR WORSE... UNTIL DEATH DO YOU PART?



I DO... IT WON'T MATTER TO HIM - HOW I LOOK! BUT MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE TOLD HIM... LET HIM SEE... WELL, IT'S TOO LATE NOW... ALL I CAN DO IS HOPE... AND PRAY...

The moment finally came! We were MAN AND WIFE and smilingly, Henry started to lift my veil! I watched his eyes carefully to detect any change in his emotion. And then he saw me...



I guess I'm the only bride who wasn't kissed at her own wedding! I was numb with the shock of what I'd seen in Henry's eyes...

GOOD LUCK, HENRY - GLADYS - HERE'S SOME MORE RICE...

C'MON - WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE...



JUST MARI

HOW COULD YOU TRICK ME LIKE THAT!! HOW COULD YOU LIE TO ME THAT YOU WERE ALL RIGHT! JUST LOOK AT YOU! YOU MADE A FOOL OF ME AT THE WEDDING!

N..NOBODY KNEW THAT YOU HADN'T SEEN M-ME BEFORE WE WERE MARRIED! HENRY...I DIDN'T WANT TO LOSE YOU... (sob)

Henry stormed out of the house, and I spent my wedding night MISERABLE and ALONE!! When I finally fell asleep at four in the morning—Henry had still not returned, and I knew what I had to do...

HENRY, WAKE UP! I'VE HEATED SOME COFFEE FOR YOU...

OWW...MY HEAD! ALL RIGHT— I'M AWAKE...

HENRY, THE ONLY SOLUTION IS AN ANNULMENT OF OUR MARRIAGE! KINDS OF NASTY NAMES, WOULDN'T YOU? YOU'D LIKE TO NOW!

HOW KIND OF YOU! YOU'D LIKE TO HEAR ME CALLED ALL KINDS OF NASTY NAMES, WOULDN'T YOU? YOU'D LIKE TO RUIN MY CAREER! OH, NO, GLADYS...WE'RE STUCK WITH THIS MOCKERY OF A MARRIAGE—BASED ON LIES AND DECEIT!



If only I could have looked like my old self again, perhaps Henry and I might not have had to be strangers— living in the same house... but...

I'M SORRY, MRS. NORMAN— THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO...



There was no help for me anywhere! Henry ignored me more and more... He wouldn't even be seen with me... And then the day came...

LET'S GO TO THE OH! RACES AGAIN. OUR LUCK'S BOUND TO CHANGE!

SURE THING, ALICE... ANYTHING YOU SAY!

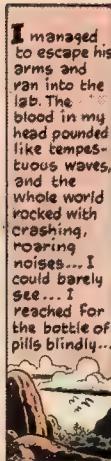


It came as no great shock to me that Henry was being unfaithful!! His selfish cruelty had already left scars on my soul that cut far deeper than the scars on my face! But, one night, weeks later...

HENRY! WHAT'S WRONG? YOU LOOK... SO UPSET...

I'M WIRED OUT, GLADYS! I THOUGHT I COULD BEAT THE HORSES... AND I'VE LOST EVERYTHING... EVEN THIS HOUSE!





I gulped down the pills... my temples still pounding... Suddenly I felt giddy... a sharp pain shot through my stomach... lights exploded in my face...



The world was just a gray smear... then gradually, it got lighter, and shapes began to form! From a long way off, I heard Henry's voice... saying strange things...



THE END

YOU CAN'T BUY LOVE!

Little shivers of excitement chased up and down my spine when I first saw Rex Delaney in the audience at Madame Alberta's spring fashion show! I noticed immediately that he was alone, and I gave him my most dazzling smile as I posed and piroqueted to show off the magnificent gown I was modeling. He smiled back, and beckoned to me, indicating that he wanted to give the gown a closer inspection.

"That's a gorgeous creation you're modeling!" he grinned at me. "I think it would be just the thing for my sister! But I'm really not an expert on ladies' fashions! Would you think I was being fresh if I invited you to dinner so I could tell you all about Marie—that's my sister? Then you could judge whether or not this gown is the thing for her! And a prettier judge I've never dined with!"

I hesitated, a little taken aback. Madame Alberta had absolutely forbidden her models to date the customers! But there was something about this man . . . a polish . . . an elegance . . . that fascinated me! I was so young . . . just out of high school . . . and he was like a hero in an English novel! My heart skipped a beat as his arm casually brushed mine!

"I've never done this before," I whispered uncertainly, "but . . . meet me outside in an hour!" And I hurried away to another customer before he could notice the hot flush that stained my cheeks!

We had dinner later in the most exclusive night spot in town, a place I'd never been in before. Rex Delaney—for that was his name—was no piker! He tossed ten and twenty-dollar bills around like confetti! But to my dazzled eyes, there was nothing ostentatious or arrogant in his manner. I realized he was wealthy—he would never have set foot in Madame Alberta's salon if he weren't! But it wasn't his money that enthralled me! It was Rex himself! He was definitely not handsome, but he could have charmed a bird right off a tree! If there was a touch of affection, of phoniness, about him, I was far too bedazzled to recognize it!

He told me all about the famous people he knew and the fabulous places he'd been, and I was too spellbound to interrupt! Finally, however, a trifle self-consciously, I brought up the original purpose of the whole date!

"Look, Susan!" Rex exclaimed. "I've just had a brainstorm! Come home with me, and I'll show you Marie's picture! Then you'll be able to visualize the gown on her exactly!"

"Go home with you, Rex?" I faltered. "To your

apartment . . . alone . . ."

"Oh, come now, Susan!" he said impatiently, signaling to the waiter for our check. "Don't go small-town and babyish on me now! You're a big girl!"

His flippant tone hurt my pride even more than his condescending words did! Babyish, indeed! I accompanied him without another word of protest! I kept reassuring myself that Rex was a gentleman . . . a fascinating gentleman . . . with whom I could very easily fall head over heels in love!

But the door of his apartment had barely closed behind us when my worst fears were realized! Rex grabbed me hungrily, his arms straining around me, his lips eagerly seeking mine! I struggled furiously, but he was so much stronger than I! It was like a nightmare! His fumbling, groping, insistent hands . . . his fierce, passionate, demanding kisses . . . Finally, I managed somehow to wrench free and stumbled away from him!

"How dare you!" I choked, gasping for breath. "What do you think I am?"

"You're a woman, my dear!" he answered nonchalantly. "And all women can be bought . . . for a price! What's yours? A mink coat, a diamond bracelet . . . or perhaps that gown you were modeling?"

"Oh!" I gasped, bursting into tears. "You . . . you . . . unspeakable . . ."

"For Pete's sake!" Rex said nastily: "Next thing you'll be telling me you really believed that sister routine I handed you! Turn off the waterworks, baby, and name your price!"

Shocked into a kind of pathetic dignity, I found the strength to answer him. "Yes, Rex, I really believed it. But you're an even bigger fool than I was! You still haven't learned that you can't buy love . . . like . . . like an evening gown! There isn't enough money in the world to buy it—not even from a dumb, dazzled kid like me!" And I slammed the door behind me!

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC. REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 OF HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1950.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, and business manager are: Publisher: Home Comics, Inc., 1860 Broadway, New York, N.Y.; Editor: Leon Harvey, 1860 Broadway, New York, N.Y.; Managing Editor: Alfred Harvey, 1860 Broadway, New York, N.Y.; Business Manager: Robert B. Harvey, 1860 Broadway, New York, N.Y.
2. The owners are: Harvey Publications, 1860 Broadway, N.Y.C.; Home Comics, Inc., 1860 Broadway, N.Y.C.; Harvey Features Syndicate, 1860 Broadway, N.Y.C.
3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.
4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the efficient knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) ROBERT B. HARVEY
Business Manager

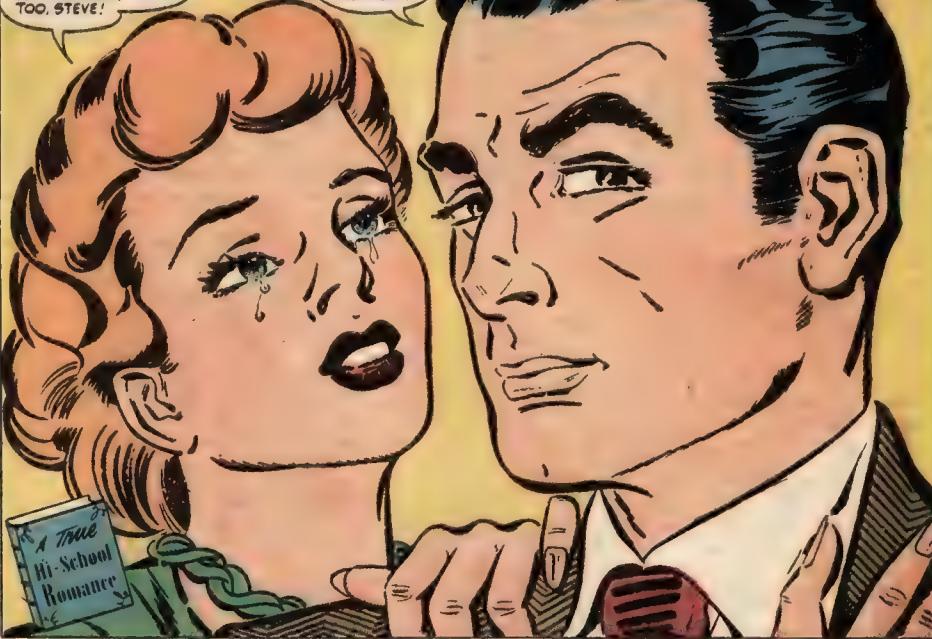
Sworn and subscribed before me this 29th day of September, 1950
Mae Jean Astute
(My commission expires March 30, 1952)

Was ever a girl
so tormented as
I was? I loved
Steve Brady with
all my heart and
soul... but I loved
my mother, too!
And I had to
choose between
them when Mother
BRANDED Steve...

Not Good Enough -for me!

BUT WE HAVE A RIGHT
TO HAPPINESS,
TOO, STEVE!

NOT YOUR WAY, STELLA!
NOT BY LYING AND CHEATING
AND SNEAKING AWAY IN
THE NIGHT!

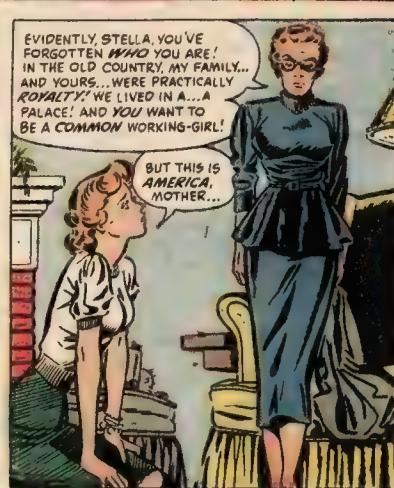
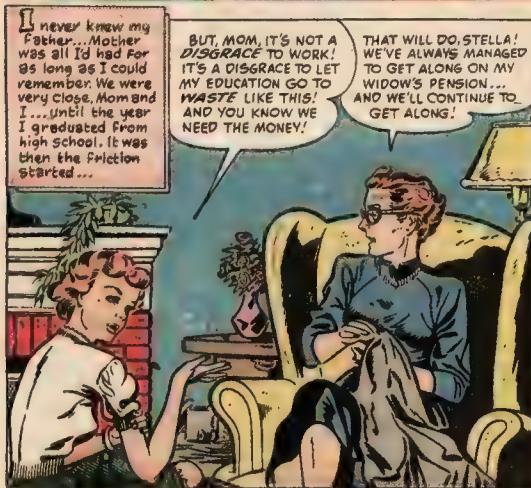


I never knew my Father... Mother was all I'd had for 15 long as I could remember. We were very close, Mom and I... until the year I graduated from high school. It was then the friction started...

BUT, MOM, IT'S NOT A DISGRACE TO WORK!
IT'S A DISGRACE TO LET MY EDUCATION GO TO
WASTE LIKE THIS!

THAT WILL DO, STELLA!
WE'VE ALWAYS MANAGED
TO GET ALONG ON MY
WIDOW'S PENSION...
AND WE'LL CONTINUE TO
GET ALONG!

EVIDENTLY, STELLA, YOU'VE
FORGOTTEN WHO YOU ARE!
IN THE OLD COUNTRY, MY FAMILY...
AND YOURS... WERE PRACTICALLY
ROYALTY! WE LIVED IN A... A
PALACE! AND YOU WANT TO
BE A COMMON WORKING-GIRL!



Yes, my mother was a **SNOB**! She refused to admit that a person should be judged for **HIMSELF**. For what **HE** is...rather than for what his **ANCESTORS** were! And that went for Steve Brady, too... Steve, whom I adored...Steve, whose family had been **SERVANTS** in the old country...

STEVE! DARLING,
I CAME AS QUICKLY
AS I COULD!

STILL SNEAKING OUT
TO MEET ME, AREN'T YOU,
BABY?

Of course, I was forbidden to **ASSOCIATE** with Steve... to speak to him! But I **LOVED** him...and I **DID SNEAK** out...altho it **humiliated** us both...

OH, STEVE...
DON'T YOU
SCOLD ME,
TOO!

STELLA...
SWEET...

MOM WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND!
OH, STEVE--WE HAVE NO CHOICE!
WE **MUST** ELOPE...
NOW...TONIGHT...

THERE'S NOTHING DISHONORABLE
OR DISGRACEFUL ABOUT OUR LOVE,
DARLING! WHY SHOULD WE **RUN**
AWAY--AS IF THERE WERE? I
WANT TO MARRY YOU IN... IN
CHURCH...BEFORE GOD AND MAN...

I WON'T LET OUR LOVE BE **CHEAPENED** THIS WAY,
STELLA! I'M GOING HOME WITH YOU RIGHT NOW!
WE'LL HAVE THIS OUT WITH YOUR MOTHER ONCE
AND FOR ALL!

OH, STEVE--NO!
WE MUSTN'T!
MOTHER WILL
NEVER LISTEN
...SHE'LL BE
FURIOUS...

That was my Steve--fine and honorable and good! I couldn't talk him out of trying to convince Mother **REASONABLY** that our love was **RIGHT**...and the scene that followed was a thousand times worse than even I'd anticipated!!

BUT THIS IS
AMERICA, MRS. CLAYTON--THE
NEW WORLD! I CAN SUPPORT
STELLA...BETTER THAN YOU CAN!
WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE
WHO MY GRANDPARENTS WERE?

YOUR GRANDPARENTS WERE
THE SERVANTS OF STELLA'S
GRANDPARENTS! THEY
WOULD NOT HAVE DARED
TO ENTER MY HOME--AND
I'LL THANK YOU NEVER TO
DO SO AGAIN, EITHER!

MOTHER!
STEVE...
DARLING!!!

After mother **DISMISSED** Steve with such contempt, he **STORMED** out of the house in fury...ignoring me...and my heartbroken tears...

OH, MOM, HOW COULD YOU
DO IT? HOW COULD YOU?

I HAVE THE GOOD SENSE TO
APPRECIATE MY STATION IN LIFE!
AND YOU'LL REMAIN LOCKED IN
YOUR ROOM UNTIL YOU DO, TOO!



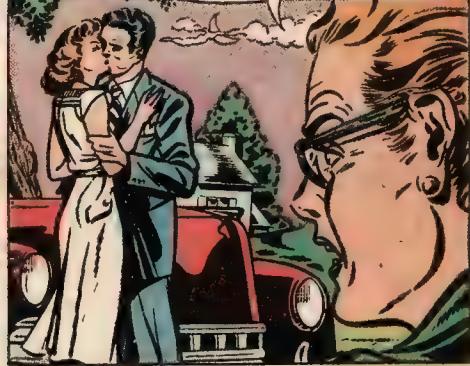
Locked in my room! Like a naughty child of the Victorian Age! OF COURSE, I rebelled! OF COURSE, I slipped out...thru the window...when I heard the horn of Steve's car, late that night...

STELLA...SWEET...I'M SORRY I LOST MY TEMPER...IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT...

OH, STEVE...STEVE... STEVE...I'M SO SORRY!!!



I LOVE YOU, STEVE! I... SO! I THOUGHT I HEARD A HORN! I KNEW HE'D DRAG YOU DOWN TO HIS LEVEL, STELLA...MAKE YOU A SNEAK...A CHEAT! VERY WELL! YOU ARE NO LONGER MY DAUGHTER! I'M DISOWNING YOU! GO TO YOUR...PEASANT!



Hour after tortuous hour, we waited in the hospital...waited to hear if Steve would live...or die...die for a woman who DESPISED him! And at last...just as dawn began to streak the sky...They told us he would LIVE...as a hopeless cripple. Unless...

YOU WILL HAVE THAT OPERATION, STEVE! YOU WILL WALK! AND PERHAPS...SOMEDAY...YOU'LL FORGIVE ME...



But Steve WILL walk again! He's had his operation now—paid for by money that MOM AND I HAVE EARNED—that we've BOTH WORKED for—that we were both PROUD to work for! It was a terrible lesson to learn...but my mother has learned it!

THAT'S IT, DARLING! YOU'RE WALKING FINE NOW! YOU BET I AM! HERE I COME, MOM—READY OR NOT! JUST KEEP COMING...I'M READY FOR YOU...SON!



Strange Romantic Customs



THE MEZEYN ARABS ALWAYS ELOPE. THE GIRL, IN PRETENDED FLIGHT, TAKES REFUGE IN THE MOUNTAINS, WHERE HER FRIENDS HAVE PREPARED PROVISIONS IN ADVANCE. THE BRIDEgROOM JOINS HER THERE, AND THEY ARE CONSIDERED MARRIED!



AMONG THE ESKIMOS NEAR SMITH SOUND, MARRIAGE MAY ONLY TAKE PLACE AFTER THE LOVER HAS KILLED HIS FIRST SEAL, THUS TESTIFYING TO HIS MANHOOD AND MATURITY. THEN HE MERELY CARRIES OFF HIS BRIDE WITHOUT FURTHER CEREMONY!



THE ANCIENT GREEKS POURED FLOUR, CANDY AND SWEETMEATS OVER THE BRIDE AND GROOM AS AN EXPRESSION OF GOOD WISHES! THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO INSURE ALL THAT IS GOOD AND SWEET AND DESIRABLE IN LIFE TO THE HAPPY COUPLE!

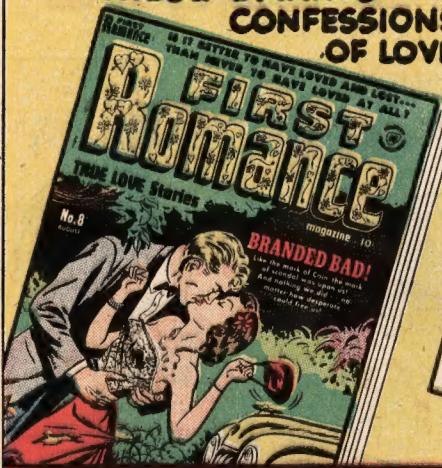


IN OLDEN DAYS IN BULGARIA, THE BRIDE AND GROOM WERE LOCKED UP FOR A WEEK AFTER THE WEDDING! DURING THAT TIME THEY WERE NOT PERMITTED TO RECEIVE VISITORS OR GO VISITING!



AMONG CERTAIN INDIAN TRIBES, WHEN A MAN MARRIED THE ELDEST DAUGHTER OF A FAMILY, HE AUTOMATICALLY ACQUIRED ALL HER SISTERS AS WIVES, TOO, AS SOON AS EACH REACHED MARRIAGEABLE AGE!

YOU MUST READ THESE DARING CONFESIONS OF LOVE



ON SALE JUNE 15th -DON'T MISS IT!

YOU'LL THRILL TO EACH
HEART-RENDING STORY IN...



HARVEY
COMICS

WATCH FOR THIS WONDERFUL ISSUE!

Hi-SCHOOL Hi-SPOTS



SHOW YOUR SCHOOL SPIRIT BY FLYING PENNANTS! IT'S EASY TO DECORATE YOUR BEANIE WITH TOOTHPICKS AND COLORED PAPERS. WEAR YOUR SCHOOL COLORS OR BE A ONE-GAL PEP RALLY!



MAKE A PRETTY PARTY DRESS!

GET TWO YARDS OF FILMY NET- ANY COLOR YOU LIKE. SEW ONE EDGE DOWN WITH A FINE SEAM, PULL A LENGTH OF MATCHING VELVET RIBBON THRU THE FOLD, AND TIE THIS FAIRY-PRINCESS APRON AROUND THE WAIST OF YOUR FAVORITE BLACK DRESS! MAKES A BRAND-NEW PARTY-DRESS!



CHARM BRACELETS ARE ALL THE RAGE, AND IT'S A CINCH TO MAKE YOUR OWN! JUST CARVE OUT OF SOAP ANY FIGURE THAT APPEALS TO YOU-A FAT LITTLE PIG OF RED SOAP, A BIRD OF BLUE SOAP, A LEAF OF GREEN SOAP, AND SO FORTH. STRING THEM ON AN OLD NECKLACE CHAIN, AND THERE YOU ARE!



BOUDOIR BEAUTY

USING MATERIAL THAT MATCHES THE SKIRT ON YOUR DRESSING TABLE, SEW TINY SKIRTS TO FIT YOUR NAIL POLISH, LOTION, AND PERFUME BOTTLES. TOP THEM OFF WITH MATCHING RIBBON. THE EFFECT IS ADORABLE!



THE BOYS DO MAKE PASSES AT GLAMOROUS GLASSES! USE THE NEW IRIDESCENT NAIL POLISH ON THE RIMS OF YOUR GLASSES FOR A PINK, PEARL, OR PLATINUM EFFECT. YOUR EYES WILL SPARKLE LIKE STARS!



TO GIVE YOUR HANDS THEIR PRETTIEST POSSIBLE LOOK, APPLY ONE COAT OF THE NEW PLATINUM NAIL POLISH OVER YOUR REGULAR COLOR. YOUR HANDS WILL LOOK AS FRAGILE AS WATER-LILIES!



WEAR IT 15 WAYS!

as a blouse...as a sweater!

Chic Trix

COLORS

- Aqua
- Black
- Maize
- Melon
- Lime
- White

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2⁹⁸

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Touch it off with
a jewel or two!



Drape the collar!



Under your suit—
smart as can be!



Wonderful with slacks
or shorts!



V the neckline!



Make it a round neck!

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